



THOMAS G. NEWMAN,
EDITOR.

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EDITORIAL BUZZINGS.

The Bee-Keepers' Advance and Poultrymen's Journal has now swallowed the *Poulter*. It is nicely printed, and well gotten up. It is a matter for congratulation that all the bee-periodicals are now well printed—presenting a vast improvement in a dozen years.

J. W. Bittenbender, of Knoxville, Iowa, has sent his foundation fastener for brood-frames, and one for sections, to be exhibited at Cincinnati, O., at the Centennial Exposition, and after that, to go to the National Museum at Washington for permanent exhibition.

Bees to Manitoba.—We learn from our Canadian cotemporary for June 20, that Mr. D. A. Jones, of Beeton, Ont., has made a shipment of 50 colonies of bees to Manitoba, to a point beyond Winnipeg. This is the greatest distance to which so large a shipment has ever been made. The bees were sent in combination hives, by express, and a practical bee-keeper went in charge of them.

More Recruits.—E. Lovett, Bernardo, Calif., on July 17, 1888, thus expresses himself about the National Bee-Keepers' Union:

I hope that our membership will increase during the next term. I will try and get two or three friends to join us, as it is to their interest as well as ours. If each of the members can get a friend to join and double the membership, we would then be in a better position.

Yes; that is just what every member should do—get another recruit. By so doing they are conferring a favor on the new member, because such a person is fully as much interested as an older one.

More "Wiley" Nonsense.—The editor of the Danville Daily News of July 7, contained an item stating that "comb and honey are made by machinery." Mr. J. P. Faurot, of Hope, Ills., replied to it on July 24, and showed that the story had no foundation except in the imagination of Prof Wiley. The editor of the *News* follows it with this paragraph:

We wish to do no injury to any honest industry. Our statement was, that honey-comb is made by machinery, and also honey (so-called), which is a fact. It is this fact, well-known to the people, which injures the producers of real honey, as the fact of adulterated lard, buckwheat, butter, and a long line of foods injures the producers of the real articles.

Mr. A. R. Simpson, of State Line City, Ind., sends us the paper, desiring the Union to take the matter in hand, and to demand the proof for the glib assertions of the *News* editor.

The Manager of the "Union" has written to the *News*, demanding the proof for the assertions—asking how he knows it to be a fact, etc.? Has he seen it? If so, where and when? Of course he is but another dupe of "the Wiley lie." The injury done by that nefarious "pleasantry" is enormous, and to bee-keepers it is very UNPLEASANT.

The Officers of the Bee-Keepers' Union are all re-elected—the exact figures we shall be able to give next week. Mr. R. F. Holtermann, of Brantford, Ont., thus expresses himself concerning the Union:

Probably no better staff of officers than the old could be secured; certainly the Union has firmly and consistently carried out, through them, its object; at the same time avoiding unnecessary litigation, which is very desirable. Whilst the officers of the Union have so ably done their work, I am afraid bee-keepers at large have not done their part, but I trust a heartier response will be forthcoming during the coming year.

Yes; it is surprising that the membership is less than ten thousand—but we imagine that a good honey year would show an enormous increase.

Wax Adulteration.—Sometimes beeswax is adulterated, but not often, for it is so easily detected. An exchange remarks that when earth or meal is used to sophisticate it, the wax becomes brittle and grayish, and may be detected and separated by melting the wax, when the impurities may be strained out. Resin makes the fracture smooth and shining instead of granula, and may be dissolved in cold alcohol, while the wax remains untouched. Tallow or suet renders the wax softer, and gives it an unpleasant odor when melted.

Mr. Jas. Heddon says: "Basswood bloomed well here, but yielded only about one-eighth of the usual crop. Clover was a total failure. The crop is light, but what there is will sell readily at good figures."

The Union.—James McNeill, Hudson, N. Y., on July 23, 1888, when sending his vote and fee for the National Bee-Keepers' Union for the ensuing year, remarks as follows:

It seems like an imposition to ask you to continue to perform the duties of General Manager, which, I doubt not, imposes considerable additional labor upon an occupation which you already find quite engrossing of your time and energy. But the Union has been so eminently successful in your hands, that I hope you will find sufficient compensation for the extra labor which the Union imposes upon you, in the thought that you have earned the hearty commendation of all its members.

Brother McNeill is right. We have more to do than we ought to undertake, but regarding it a duty to continue to conduct the Union's business, we cannot say No, when such a unanimous vote is given for us.

The Canadian Bee Journal, to which Prof. Wiley sent an explanatory letter concerning "the Wiley lie," and complaining of attacks being made upon him, etc., gives a good editorial answer in these words:

To make the statement which Prof. Wiley did without sufficient foundation, even though it did emanate from the authority which he says in his letter, was very wrong; and very much harm has been wrought by it to our common industry. The least that the author of the statement could have done would have been to have corrected the erroneous statement as soon as it was brought to his notice, instead of which, this is the first intimation that we have seen wherein he gives his authority for what he wrote as far back as 1881....

His delay in not before settling the matter before the people in its right light is sufficient cause for violent attack. He should have taken pains to have first ascertained the effect such a statement as the one he purposed making would have on the bee-keeping industry at large. While we give the above communication space, yet we incline to the opinion that bee-keepers will put just about as much faith in this letter as they did in his former one—which wasn't much.

The Professor need not look to bee-keepers for sympathy. They have suffered enough both in mind and purse from the effect of his nefarious "scientific pleasantry," so-called.

Open-Side Sections.—On page 467, we noticed the open-side sections of Mr. Walter S. Ponder, of Groesbeck, O. In reference to that "notice," Mr. Ponder remarks thus:

In regard to my new open-side sections, permit me to say that they can be used in the T-super, or any other super, and still be open-side sections. Please refer to the sample again; also, that they can be made of one piece just as well.

To be of any value, of course these sections must be made in the popular "one-piece" style. This can be done, as Mr. Ponder says. We had not put the section together when we wrote the item—having now done so, we see that Mr. Ponder is correct about their use in the supers. They are very well made, and smoothly finished.

GLEAMS OF NEWS.

Honey Prospects.—A correspondent writes us in the following very disconsolate manner:

Not a swarm from my apiary consisting of 100 colonies, and not a tea-spoonful of surplus honey this year. At least 50 of the hives are running over with bees ready for the harvest, but clover is gone, basswood is fast passing away, and the only hope now for honey is from buckwheat and fall flowers.

Apropos to this doleful account is the following from the *Bee-Keepers' Record*, concerning the season in England:

Our anticipations of an early yield of honey have not been fulfilled, and we have to record an exceptionally backward state of things in all that pertains to surplus storage. Colonies which had made splendid progress all through the month of May, have some of them perceptibly fallen off in strength, while others have barely kept up their condition of a month ago, and the complete dearth of nectar, coupled with cold nights and dull, cheerless days, have caused bees to desert surplus chambers previously being well pushed forward. It is a long time since we can call to mind a more irritating state of things from a bee-keeper's view than has been experienced during the past three weeks, in fact all through June. Sometimes we have had several bright, sunny days in succession completely lost to the bees through a steady, cold northeast wind blowing the whole time.

A forcible illustration of the way in which adverse weather militates against bee-keepers has just occurred to ourselves in this way: Within a minute's bee-flight of our apiary, was an eight or ten acre field of what should have been oats, but which, owing to the thick undergrowth of Charlock, or wild mustard, has for many days been a perfect sheet of beautiful yellow bloom, so dense that the unfortunate farmer gave up as hopeless all idea of clearing it. He was gazing at it sorrowfully one day as we passed, and could not help observing, with just a little bitterness, "this will suit you bee-keeping gentlemen, won't it?" "Come, come now John," we replied, "you know we didn't plant it, but it just shows that 'it's an ill-wind that blows nobody good,' that's all." Of course we fancied that a very marked increase to our crop would result from the close proximity of such a magnificent bee-garden, but the "ill-wind" (northeast) blew so persistently while the bloom lasted, that all this sweetness was wasted, and only on two days did the bees work on it at all.

Of the season in Scotland, the same paper remarks as follows:

The month of June has hitherto been exceptionally cold. The second week opened with unprecedented snow-storms—in some parts 6 inches of snow was reported. Since then we have scarcely had a night free from frost, and this is the 20th of the month. The consequence has been in not a few instances the death of colonies from starvation, and in many the adult bees only saved themselves by devouring the juices of the grubs. The supply of pollen previously obtained having been unusually large, colonies that were syrup fed during the cold spell, kept on advancing in strength, and on the whole are not much behind usual.

Up till now we have seen no preparation for swarming. Most of our colonies are occupying two stories, one being nearly full of brood. Until honey comes in more freely

we shall not use any sections. From other districts we hear complaints of backwardness, swarms being still reported "early" in the newspapers. Highland bee-keepers should look forward to a full heather bloom, which is ensured by the fine rains we have had already, and which will probably be early.

Concerning the season in Ontario, the *Canadian Bee Journal* remarks as follows:

At this date we have nothing encouraging to say as to the prospect of the entire season's crop. Up to this time the take has not been large, and as the dry weather continues basswood will not likely amount to much. In some localities there has been a fair amount of yield from clover—Muskoka has not done badly. Waterloo has come out with a medium crop, as have also the southern counties. Simcoe has nothing to boast of, as far we can learn. On the whole, there will not be over one quarter crop.

The price will, however, be in proportion, and we strongly advise all who have honey to sell, and who can do so conveniently, to hold it until the fruit season is over, and then to ask a reasonable price for it, commensurate with the supply.

If "misery loves company," it may have considerable of it this year—for, on the whole, so far, it has been the poorest of all the poor years immediately preceding it. But such comes occasionally to all pursuits, and is usually followed by a booming season, so that we may reasonably expect such a refreshing time next year. Let us hope that its realization may be duly and promptly enjoyed.

Swarm of Bees in a House.

This is how a newspaper reporter "dishes up" an item for the press concerning the antics of a swarm of bees:

While S. S. Brown, of Long Island, was at lunch with his family, the doors and windows being open, a swarm of bees entered and made themselves at home on the furniture and bric-a-brac, and inspected at leisure the food on the table.

Mr. Brown, his two daughters, and a friend from New York, who had precipitately retreated from the house, rallied some of the neighbors and returned. The bees being still in possession, a counsel of war was held.

Some wanted to attack them with noise, and some with brimstone, while others argued that brimstone would make fearful odors, and a terrible mess with dead bees. Loud shouts, pounding on pans and kettles and all that sort of thing, would possibly result in the enemy making a bayonet charge that would be disastrous.

It was decided to give them a little more time, and the family found refuge in an adjacent building. Some of the neighbors finally got tired of this, put covering on their faces and hands, built fires in the grates, covered the chimneys and smoked out the visitors.

The buzzing began to increase again, and the bees migrated. It has not been ascertained where they came from, or where they went to. The walls, ceilings and curtains of Mr. Brown's residence were considerably soiled by the insects. The number of bees is estimated to have been between four and five thousand.

The Augusta, Georgia, National Exposition for 1888, opens Oct. 10, and closes Nov. 17.

The British Bee Journal, our esteemed cotemporary in London, was deceived by the statement of the Dairy Commissioners of New Jersey, in reference to the adulteration of American honey, as shown on page 337 of the *AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL*. The matter receives attention in the last number of our British cotemporary, in this manner:

Our article was written in the interest of bee-keepers and bee-keeping, and we have never hinted that bee-keepers ever adulterated honey, and we should repudiate such an idea quite as strongly on behalf of our American cousins as our friend the *AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL* does.... Our object is to protect the interests of bee-keepers, be they English, American, or of any other country, and we should not be doing our duty if we did not expose what we knew was doing them harm. If it is shown that the whole thing is a hoax or a trick of trade, we shall give it every publicity.

We have no desire to prolong this discussion, but will say that we are very glad to learn that the *British Bee Journal* desires to protect the interests of American bee-keepers—which, from its former articles, we were led to doubt.

Still Another.—In the *Farm, Field and Stockman* of last week we notice this:

Of the several hundred samples of honey examined at a late meeting of the St. Louis Society of Microscopists, not one was imitation, but the majority of them were adulterated with such stuff as glucose, grape sugar, etc.

The State chemists and microscopists are apparently making a raid on honey just now—to try to crush its use, and drive it out of the market. It is very sure that they are talking of something they know nothing about.

The fact is, that honey produced on different soils and under various climatic conditions, differs so much in its constituent parts that no one can with positive certainty decide upon its purity.

This fact accounts for all the floundering among the chemists and microscopists when they attempt to decide on the purity of honey.

To believe the assertions made by this St. Louis Society, we must admit that more than one-half of the honey on the market is adulterated, very many of the honey-producers and all the honey dealers are frauds!! A thing which will be utterly repudiated by honey-producers universally. They may not be more honest than other men, but they certainly are not more fraudulent. We know hundreds, and perhaps thousands, who would rather die than to perpetrate frauds upon innocent purchasers of their products.

A lazy, careless, slovenly Person will fall in bee-culture as in everything else. There can be no harmony or feeling of sympathy between such a person and this marvelous insect, whose name, for ages past, has been emblematic of industry. So says an exchange.

Honey Crop of California.—Mr. J. S. Harbison, the celebrated apiarist of southern California, was interviewed by a reporter of the *San Diego Union*, relative to the report about a large crop of honey being gathered this year in that State.

The report in the *Commercial Bulletin* was represented as being derived from conversations with men prominent in business circles of California, and the substance of it was that honey is going to be cheaper and more plentiful this year than ever before. Particular attention was called to San Bernardino and San Diego counties, where it was reported that honey had opened at low prices, and that $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 cents would be the maximum price.

This report, Mr. Harbison said, was, to say the least, a most remarkable statement, probably written in the interest of brokers' firms, and is a fair specimen of a "bear trap." He then added:

The truth is, that not one-half as much honey will be gathered this year as have been in some years past. The spring bloom, which should yield one-third of the total crop of the year, has gone by, and it yielded but little honey. Owing to the long-continued cold weather, the bees in the mountain ranges had hardly made a living up to June 1, and now only about 60 days remain for the flowers and the storing of honey.

Even if the weather is favorable from this time on, the honey gathering cannot be large. Another reason why the report referred to must exaggerate the amount of honey in this season's crop, is the fact that there are not at present half so many bees in southern California as there were six years ago, and the supply of sage and other honey-furnishing shrubs has been diminished at least 50 per cent. by the clearing up of land.

Moreover, the low prices at which honey has been sold for some years past have destroyed the incentive to care for and work the remaining bees to their full capacity, and the supply this year will not gut the market.

Arrangements have been made, however, for the handling of the honey crop in this county, which will insure better returns to the producer than they have received in years, and the honey industry here be stimulated.

A Swarm on a Man's Hat.—Mr. E. C. Jordan sends us the following from the *Record* of July 19, 1888, published at Rustburg, Va., as a supplement to the circumstance mentioned on page 468:

Mr. W. E. Ballard, in conversation with us about the bees swarming on the cow's back, told a little of his own experience. He was in a field with several other persons when a swarm of bees came over. They resorted to the usual methods to induce the bees to settle; ringing bells, beating tin pans, etc. Mr. Ballard soon found the bees settling on his hat. He did not like the proximity, so he quietly took off his hat and laid it on the ground. The whole swarm soon settled upon it. They were hived and taken home.

Home Markets for honey can be made by judiciously distributing the pamphlets, "Honey as Food and Medicine." Such will create a demand in any locality at remunerative prices. See list on the second page of this paper.

INTERROGATORIES.

Hill's Device.—H. S. Ball, Granby, Quebec, on July 19, 1888, asks thus:

Will you inform me through the *AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL* the best device for putting over brood-frames, to give space above the frames for wintering. How much space is required? How is this device constructed?

Hill's device for covering frames in winter is placed over the frames and under the cushions, and forms a chamber for the bees to cluster in, and permits them to pass freely from one comb to another, even during a shady zero freeze. It consists of four pieces of half-inch basswood strips sawed on a curve that would make a circle of about 11 inches in diameter; the two middle ones being 9 inches in length, and the two outer ones 8 inches. These are held together by a strip of hoop iron about a foot long, holding the ribs about 4 inches apart. The hoop iron runs parallel with the brood-frames.

No Nectar in the Flowers.—Henry Stewart, Prophetstown, Ills., on July 19, 1888, makes this inquiry:

Are there any scientific principles known in reference to the formation of nectar in flowers? If so, why under the apparent favorable circumstances, has the white clover and other honey-producing plants yielded so little bee-forage?

Unfavorable atmospheric conditions, as well as the direction of the wind, often account for the lack of nectar in the flowers. Rain also will apparently wash out the nectar from the opening buds. Last season's drouth dried up the clover in many parts, and the weak and steky growth of this spring yielded no bloom worth mentioning—now it looks like blooming again.

What Ails the Bees?—Mrs. Ada Dorsey, Hollday, Mo., on July 18, 1888, asks the following question:

What ails my bees? In search of queen-cells to cut out, yesterday, I found that four of my young colonies of bees were diseased. I do not know what the disease is. The old bees are well, and working right along, but the uncapped brood are dead in the cells, and the bees do not seem to be cleaning them out. Please answer through the *BEE JOURNAL*, as it may benefit some one else as well as myself.

It is evidently what is usually called *foul brood*. Remedies were considered in our issue of July 18.

Foul Brood.—P. M. Aldrich, Fairmont, Nebr., on July 19, 1888, asks the following question:

About three-fourths of the bees in this vicinity have died from foul brood; and in Grafton, seven miles west of here, quite a number of colonies died last year. I think that the hives were left on the stands, not knowing what had killed the bees; and nearly all are dying this year. I watched

mine, and those near me, and killed and burned them as soon as I found it in a hive. Please tell me if I did right. Do you think that there is a cure? I have not seen a sign of it among my bees this season. I had 25 colonies left from 60 last year. They are swarming and doing finely now.

You did just as we should have done, upon discovering the disease in our apiary. We have but little confidence in the so-called cures for foul brood. The editor of the *Canadian Bee Journal*, giving his experience with foul brood, says: "Last season we experimented with phenol, as did also Mr. A. I. Root, and neither had the success which would enable us to recommend it as a permanent cure. It did relieve, and to a certain extent cure, the colonies afflicted, but we could not depend upon it as lasting."

Mr. A. I. Root says that if he should own a small apiary and discover foul brood in it, he would burn up the whole rather than endeavor to experiment in curing the disease. If the larvae be elastic and ropy, it is a sure indication of foul brood. This is a sure test, but the odor is not to be relied upon. Fire is our favorite remedy.

Lost Twenty Dollars.—The Rev. John Nemmers, of Gilbertsville, Iowa, on July 14, 1888, gives a little of his experience in these words:

If I had subscribed for the *AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL* two months sooner, I would be \$20 better off than I am now; and if I had sooner known what a good and instructive paper the *BEE JOURNAL* was, I would have been a subscriber long ago.

The experience of our reverend brother is but a counter-part of hundreds of others, who lost money by not knowing what was going on in the apicultural world, by not taking the *AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL*.

A Californian, in *Gleanings*, says that a sick man planted a little hoar-hound, intending to use the product in making tea for the cure of his ailment. Wind and water and sheep have scattered the seed abroad, and the plant flourishes far and near. The writer says his bees have access to it, but complains that the honey they make is strong, dark, granulates easily, and is bitter. He offers his honey at five cents a pound. Possibly the hoar-hound honey may be utilized by hoar-hound candy makers, and for medicinal syrup with that flavor.

The Tri-State Fair (Ohio, Michigan and Indiana) opens at Toledo, O., Aug. 27, and closes Sept. 1. Dr. A. B. Mason is superintendent of the Apary Department. The premiums amount to \$87.00. Those interested should send for a premium list. Address, John Farley, Sec., 209 St. Clair St., Toledo, O.

Your Full Address, plainly written, is very essential in order to avoid mistakes.

QUERIES & REPLIES.

Terrible Mortality of Bees in Winter.

Written for the American Bee Journal

Query 564.—During December, January and February of the winter of 1884-85 I lost 700 full colonies out of 900, located in five apiaries. Some were dead without breaking the cluster, and others had their noses up all around the lid, and were scattered all over the hive. The frames and combs were badly smeared with excreta, where there were a few bees and queen left. I closed them up on what frames they would cover, but they nearly all either swarmed out on the first nice spell, or dwindled so low that they died in the cluster during slight cold spells in March and April. The winter of 1885-86 was the same, with 600 colonies. The winter of 1886-87 all of 400 colonies came through to February. They commenced dwindling then, and went down one-third, leaving the balance weak, and although I had plenty of good combs and honey, I could not build them up. The past winter has been the same. I have some 15 or 20 colonies that have withstood all these winters, and have come out good every time, under the same conditions. 1. Have you had this experience? 2. What is it? 3. How can I stop it?—Illinois.

I have had no such experience.—P. L. VIALLO.

I have had nothing like it.—G. M. DOOLITTLE.

It would take a book to answer this. Read the articles on wintering bees.—DADANT & SON.

That is a puzzle. I give it up.—C. H. DIBBERN.

1. No. 3. I do not know of anything to say in reply, unless to go over the whole ground covered by books and papers, and you probably have all that.—C. C. MILLER.

I am unable to divine the cause or suggest a remedy. Go to some good bee-man near you, and see if he cannot help you solve the problem.—EUGENE SECOR.

1. No. 2. Diarrhea, and very bad management. 3. Construct a good bee-cellar for each apiary.—MRS. L. HARRISON.

1. On a much smaller scale, yes. 2. I cannot answer unless I knew all the conditions. 3. I have lost but very few colonies except by starvation since I have left the entrances wide open all winter.—M. MAHIN.

1. I never experienced the loss of 1,300 colonies in three winters, but I have had "frames and combs badly smeared with excreta," etc. 2. That was diarrhea. 3. It can be stopped by giving proper food and the right temperature. Read what the AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL has said on this subject during the last three years.—A. B. MASON.

1. From your description I am forced to the conclusion that your bees gather honey that is not suitable for winter-

ing. I would try removing it, and feed granulated sugar syrup. 2. It is bee-diarrhea.—J. M. HAMBAUGH.

1. No. 2. If all the other conditions are favorable, it is the result of unwholesome honey. 3. Extract all fall honey, and feed granulated sugar syrup.—J. P. H. BROWN.

1. No. 2. I should think that your trouble was in the honey. 3. Feed sugar syrup to a few colonies, and see if it will not make a change.—H. D. CUTTING.

1. To some extent. 2. The common trouble—diarrhea. 3. By giving the bees sound stores for winter, and wintering them in a cellar with a temperature of about 40° Fahr.—R. L. TAYLOR.

1. Yes, I have. 2. It is bee-diarrhea. Bees never spring dwindle when they are entirely free from that complaint. 3. You can prevent it by having no bee-bread in the combs which the bees winter on, nor any honey, but properly prepared sugar syrup, instead.—JAMES HEDDON.

3. I believe that a good cellar would stop it—a cellar where you can keep the temperature above 38° Fahr. I believe with a proper cellar and proper food we need have no loss.—A. J. COOK.

I would get a stock of bees from some one who has not been troubled in this way. I would rid myself of these old bees entirely. I would not ask, "What is it?" It does not pay to doctor bees. Get rid of them, and get healthy ones. If they become diseased in the same way, change the location.—J. M. SHUCK.

Mr. Heddon will say, "Pollen theory." Some one else will give another cause. For myself, I can only say that I do not know, as the data given is not sufficient to enable me to give an intelligent answer. For a guess, I should say the cause was either insufficient food, or food of poor quality.—J. E. POND.

The only thing peculiar about your disastrous wintering of bees is found in your statement, that "15 or 20" of your "colonies have withstood all these winters." This would indicate, at least apparently, that the constitution of the bees had something to do with the different results. Please give us the particulars. What sort of stores did they have? How were the bees prepared for wintering, etc.? 1. No. 2. Echo answers, "What is it?" 3. That is the question.—G. W. DEMAREE.

We should surmise that the cause could be located in the winter stores. To extract all the honey in the fall, and provide good sugar syrup would probably prevent a repetition.—THE EDITOR.

Wet and Moldy Combs in a Bee-Cellar.

Written for the American Bee Journal

Query 565.—In my bee-cellar I am very much troubled with the combs getting wet and moldy. The temperature does not vary much above or below 40°. 1. Would sub-earth ventilation improve it? or would it be best to put in a stove? 2. If sub-earth ventilation would be a good thing, how far ought the pipes to extend under ground?—H. H. ILLS.

I have no experience in this.—P. L. VIALLO.

We would use a stove in the coldest weather, or not use the cellar at all for bees.—DADANT & SON.

I think that sub-earth ventilation would answer. Fully 50 feet—more would be better—and below the reach of frost.—J. P. H. BROWN.

1. Put in a small stove, and use open boxes of air-slacked lime.—H. D. CUTTING.

Raise the temperature to from 45° to 48°, by some means, and you will be all right.—G. M. DOOLITTLE.

1. Either or both might help. 2. Two hundred feet, if the pipes are 6 inches or more in diameter. If 4 inches in diameter, 100 feet long.—C. C. MILLER.

1. I presume that sub-earth ventilation will benefit your cellar. 2. I am not authority on this. Correspond with Mr. G. M. Doolittle.—J. M. HAMBAUGH.

Thorough drainage and ventilation will do it. For the purpose mentioned, sub-earth ventilation is not necessary.—A. J. COOK.

If your bees winter well, I advise you to leave your cellar as it is. If the mold frets you, give the bees more ventilation from the bottoms of the hives, and raise the temperature of your cellar 4° or 5°, by packing the outside windows, etc., better.—R. L. TAYLOR.

1. I should put in the stove. 2. I am not in favor of adopting sub-earth ventilation. It costs more than it amounts to.—JAMES HEDDON.

1. Yes, I believe it would. If that is too expensive for the number of colonies kept, use artificial heat. 2. Two hundred feet would be desirable, but perhaps a shorter distance will answer.—EUGENE SECOR.

Dampness is a common condition of cellars in this (Kentucky) climate. No doubt but the changeable condition of climates is the cause. When the air outside of the cellar becomes warmer than the air contained by the cellar when it enters the cellar and comes in contact with a lower temperature than itself, it parts with a portion of its moisture by condensation, and thus

dampness accumulates in the cellar. 1. No. Put in a stove and heat up the cellar to a high temperature about once a week. Keep up the heat for a whole day, and then leave the bees quiet till next time. Some experiments of mine have proven this plan the best of all to counteract the deadly effects of continued dampness, etc.—G. W. DEMAREE.

1. Sub-earth ventilation would improve it, and without knowing the conditions and surroundings of your cellar, I think that I should prefer it to a stove. 2. It should enter the cellar under the outside wall, and cross to the opposite side of the cellar.—MRS. L. HARRISON.

Raise the temperature. I like to ventilate with a stove, without a fire. Of course, if the temperature is too low, have a small fire. A little looseness around the pipe where it goes into the chimney does for upper ventilation, and the draft at the stove's bottom does for lower ventilation.—A. B. MASON.

1. It may be that sub-earth ventilation would be an advantage. 2. That depends upon circumstances. If it is easy to keep the temperature up to what it ought to be, the pipes may be very short.—M. MAHIN.

1. You say nothing about hive-ventilation. I have never found that moisture injured where hives were properly ventilated. 1. Do not put in a stove. 2. Extend the pipe far enough so that the temperature will not be affected.—J. E. POND.

1. Sub-earth ventilation will improve it very much. The temperature is all right. 2. The pipes ought to extend 50 to 100 feet. Do not put in a stove, as it is difficult to keep an even temperature without great trouble.—C. H. DIBBERN.

1. Ventilation is needed wherever there is mold. Such a cellar should be disinfected by the fumes of burning sulphur before putting in the bees for winter; and if the rooms over it are inhabited by human beings, it should be fumigated often during warm weather, unless corrected by ventilation. 2. A sub-earth pipe should extend 150 to 200 feet under-ground.—J. M. SHUCK.

Either the addition of a stove, ventilation, or good drainage will remedy the difficulty. Outside protection will raise the temperature in the cellar, and make it more suitable for the bees.—THE EDITOR.

The fall meeting of the Northwestern Illinois and Southwestern Wisconsin Beekeepers' Association will be held on Aug. 21, 1888, at Leaf River, Ill. D. A. FULLER, Sec.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FINDING QUEENS.

How to Proceed when Looking for the Queen.

Written for the American Bee Journal
BY G. M. DOOLITTLE.

Many seem to be troubled in finding the queen, not a few writing me to that effect, and asking how I proceed in that work.

One of the most important things to be remembered in looking for a black or hybrid queen is, not to use too much smoke so as to get the bees "crazy," so that they will run pell-mell all over the hive, and even outside of it; for with such a state of affairs no one is very likely to find the queen, and the hive might as well be shut up without trying.

Go to the hive and remove the cover as quietly as possible, so as not to disturb the bees the least bit, if you can do so. Now as the quilt is raised, blow the least bit of smoke under it, and after it is removed, keep for a moment or so, blowing just a little smoke on the guards as they poke their heads up over the tops of the frames—just enough to turn them about again, and no more. In this way you will soon have all quiet and nice, no running or anything of the kind.

Having thus brought them into subjection, you are ready to proceed; but before doing so, I wish to say that there is a proper time of day to do this hunting for the queen, and that time is governed by the way the hive is placed, or faces. As my hives all face south, we will suppose that we are in my bee-yard, and in such case the time will be at from 11 to 12 o'clock. Now, why this? Simply because at this hour the sun shines so as to obliquely strike the east side of the combs, as these run with the entrance to the hive.

One other thing: As the sides of any queen is much more yellow than her back, a queen is much more easily seen when looking obliquely on her, than when looking squarely on the comb or on her back, and as she walks about, while looking at her in this manner, her abdomen is sure to attract our attention, thereby causing us to see her when we would not otherwise do so. Having explained this matter so, I think, all will understand it, we will take out the first frame next to the east side of the hive, standing or sitting on that side.

For various reasons I prefer to sit down when hunting for the queen,

chiefly because it brings the eyes in a more natural position for seeing over the combs.

To get the first comb out, if the hive has not a movable side, commence four or five frames away from the side next to you, and with a heavy knife or screw-driver loosen the frames, pushing them a little from you so as to gain room to lift out the first one without injuring the bees so as to irritate them. Whenever the bees come up on the frame tops in a threatening manner smoke them a little, gently as at first, thus keeping them in subjection, yet at no time give enough smoke so as to thoroughly frighten them. A little experience along this line will enable one to handle even the most vicious hybrids without stings or getting them excited.

Having the first frame liberated, gently raise it from the hive, looking over the side next to you as it comes out, for the queen, and as soon as it is out look over the other side, by looking down obliquely from the top. Having made sure the queen is not on this frame, put it down outside the hive, or have another hive to place it in. In time of robber bees, the hive is best, throwing a sheet over it to keep the robbers off this exposed comb, but at all other times I put the combs on the ground outside of the hive.

Now remove the next comb, and as quickly as it is out of the hive, glance down the face side of the comb next to you in the hive, and if the queen is on that side of the comb, you will surely see her, for her first impulse is, upon the light striking her, to get on the other side of the comb, and in doing this she shows herself to a much better advantage than she would if she kept still, the sunlight making her appear "as natural as life, and twice as big."

As soon as satisfied that she is not there, look on the other side of the comb you hold in your hands the same as before, and if the queen is not found, put this also in the hive with the first, or on the ground.

Now proceed with each frame as you did with the last one, bearing in mind that there is no need of looking at the side of the frame next to you after it is taken from the hive; for should you miss seeing the queen when looking down on the comb as it stands in the hive, she would, if there, get around on the inner side before you got to taking it out.

After two of the combs are out of the hive, I usually set the next on the side of the hive the colony occupies, which is next to me, for with two frames out, the sun can shine down between the combs as well as if more were out. In this way it is a

rare thing that I miss a queen in going over a hive, but if I do, I never try longer at that time, but close the hive and try again when the sun is right another day.

To show what can be done, if the above course is pursued, I will say, that in six hours, during the middle of the day, I have found and clipped the wings of 40 black and hybrid queens, for a party who had concluded that he wished his queens' wings clipped; and I have reason to believe that any one can do as well after a little practice along this line.

To keep the sun just right, wheel the hive around a little, one way or the other for the time being, where you have to work five or six hours at a time.

Borodino, N. Y.

SAVING HONEY.

Removing Queens to Save Honey Consumption.

Written for the American Bee Journal
BY ALEX. W. STITH.

As nearly all persons now seem to be desirous of something new, I will describe a method by which an apiarist may secure (or rather, save) many pounds of honey, and at the same time not injure a colony of bees, and as far as my knowledge extends, this idea originated entirely within myself.

It would be almost as reasonable to permit a number of harvesters to remain boarding with us, after the harvest is over, as to have a surplus of bees reared during the latter part of June, and the first part of July, which bees will only answer as consumers instead of producers, as bees at this time of the year will only create a home market for honey, in the way of consumption in rearing brood, which is only necessary at certain intervals during the season.

All practical bee-keepers in Kentucky well know that here our surplus honey is usually gathered in a period of about six weeks, and after this time has elapsed, a surplus of bees is only detrimental to the welfare of a colony of bees, as well as to the apiarist. To obviate this difficulty, about the middle of June I kill all of my queens that are three years old, and such others as do not exactly fill the bill, regardless of age; and for those that I wish to retain, I prepare empty hives of sufficient size to accommodate three frames of brood.

I then remove the queens from the old hives, together with three frames of combs containing brood and ad-

hering bees, and put them into new hives or nuclei. The colonies from which the queen are taken will at once proceed to build queen-cells; and those colonies should be examined every ten days, and all queen-cells destroyed; at the same time exchange with them a comb of brood and eggs, taken from some of the small, or nuclei colonies, containing a queen, to prevent the appearance, or presence, of fertile workers, which often infest colonies that are long queenless, without the necessary material, such as eggs or larva, from which a queen can be reared; and as the queens in the nuclei have only use of three combs, consequently only a limited amount of brood can be reared.

I let the queens remain as described for a period of six weeks, and at the end of this time, the queens can usually be introduced to their future habitation, by placing the three combs, queen and all together, near the center of the hive, provided, however, there are no queen-cells remaining in the old hive at the time of introduction, or, for a certainty, the queens may be caged for 24 or 36 hours. The only objection that could be urged against such procedure is, the extra labor in manipulating, but I have experimented far enough in this line to be thoroughly convinced that the amount of honey thus saved will richly repay the apiarist for the necessary labor required.

In order to make the matter more plain to the reader, suppose that we figure a little, and that an apiarist has 50 colonies of bees, and that by the method above described, one pound of honey per colony is saved each day that they are thus queenless, which is surely a very low estimate; and allow one week of the time for most of the brood in the old hives to be sealed, and say they are allowed to remain queenless for 5 weeks or 35 days. Now 50 colonies at this rate would in 35 days save 1,750 pounds of honey, which, at 10 cents per pound, would amount to \$175; and counting \$50 expense for nuclei hives, \$15 for extra labor, and say \$10 for perhaps a loss of a few fine queens, it will be seen that we have the nice little sum of \$100 left by the experiment.

The first thing that drew my attention to the perceptible difference in the amount of honey in the hives that remained queenless for weeks, and those that had queens, was made manifest to me as a queen-breeder, by removing queens for the purpose of queen-rearing; and I am so honestly convicted that if the above described method be strictly adhered to, the most fastidious will be convinced.

Portland, Ky.

BEE-SENSE.

Bees do Select a Location Before Swarming.

Written for the American Bee Journal
BY GEORGE POINDEXTER.

Having hunted bees for more than thirty years, and started my apiaries from the wild bees captured in the forest, I am armed with experience and observation enough to satisfy me that bees do locate a home before leaving the parent hive; and also after they do leave, some will go direct to the tree or hive that has been cleaned out by the scouts. I have given them chase direct to the tree, cut the tree within half an hour, and found the hollow clean and varnished with propolis.

Some swarms leave, not knowing anything of a future home, and will fly until tired out, and alight on any object that comes in their way; but if exposed to the hot sun or rain, they will get up again and go to a more favorable place. Then in obedience to the instinct imbued within them by nature's law, they leave the cluster in almost every direction, by the hundreds, in search of a home. Then they will be found cleaning a half-dozen different places at the same time, but they will accumulate the strongest at the most favorable hollow, and when the swarm "breaks camp," a quart or more of bees will be found hanging where the swarm had left; these are the scouts that were clearing other trees, and not knowing the location of the swarm, they stay there until they dwindle away and finally disappear.

Some swarms alight on a limb of a large tree, in a fence-corner, or in a grape-vine, and being full of honey before the scouts find a suitable location, they start combs, and then the scouts cannot entice them to go, as the queen has laid a few eggs. I have found bees in all of these places, but I have never found any honey in such combs; yet I have thought they sniffed the battle from afar off, and never thought it worth while to gather any honey except for present use, as they would only leave it for the raccoons to enjoy.

I have transferred them to frame-hives, from their open-air hive, and in 2 or 3 days the combs would be full of honey. Some swarms will clean out a hive with the intention of swarming, but the weather or honey-flow will make a change in the programme. I have seen scouts clean out a hive and stay at the entrance for 3 or 4 days, evidently waiting for the decision at home, and if any intruder comes

around on the same mission, they pounce upon her, and by physical force settle the question of priority of location.

Kenny, Ills.

SHIPPING-CRATES.

Historical and Practical Consideration of their Use.

Written for the American Bee Journal
BY JAMES HEDDON.

After we have procured the best white, hard wood sections, another main factor in the successful marketing of comb honey is, to clean those sections from bee-glue, and place them in such crates as will show them to the best advantage and most perfectly protect them, from the time they leave the hands of the producer until they are removed by the retailer or consumer.

Soon after the invention of sections, the "necessity" for a shipping-crate for them, became the "mother of invention" in that line, and the first we knew, Mr. Doolittle, or some of his neighbors, had made, used and described a crate for holding them. I sent for one. It came as described, rather roughly made of pine, and the following is a description: It was made to hold twelve two-pound sections, which were placed endwise with the case, four in a row sidewise, and three in a row endwise. The tops and bottoms were rightly made of $\frac{3}{4}$ material of proper size. The end pieces were about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch thick, if I remember correctly, nearly square with the grain running horizontally. The sides were composed each of two slats about $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch thick, and an inch and a quarter wide, the ends of which were nailed to the ends of the end pieces at their upper and lower corners.

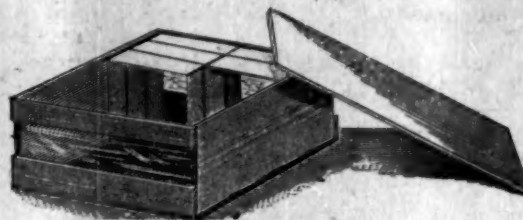
Now, to get in the glass, saw-cuts were made in the corners of the end-pieces, and a pane of glass as large as the whole side of this crate was slipped down in this groove. Hand-holds were cut with a wabble-saw in the end-pieces of the crate. No sooner did I look at it, than improvements suggested themselves. These short end pieces, wabble-sawed almost in two, might, if the material became checked or got a bump, come in two while carrying honey, and of course the remaining whole end would give away at once, and down would go the contents. The slats on the sides of the crate were so narrow that they showed more of the honey than was necessary, or than was sometimes best to show to make the best impression on first sight.

I made the side slats wider. "Why use so much glass?" said I. "Then I

made the saw-cuts in the slats instead of in the end pieces, using about half the amount of glass. I think this was the first time glass was ever slid into the slats instead of the end pieces. This soon became popular. It made the case more solid and nicer in appearance, and with less expense.

Next I began to use pound and half-pound sections of varying widths as follows: Six to the foot, seven to the foot, and eight to the foot, and "coined" the term of so many "to the foot." I made half-pound sections the same height as the pound, and just $\frac{3}{4}$ the width; not thickness of the comb, but width of the comb. For instance, a wide frame which held just four one-pound sections seven to the foot, would take six half-pound sections seven to the foot. The half-pound sections over-run, while the pound sections fall short in weight, but this is all right, especially where they fall short.

We always sell all sections by weight, both at wholesale and retail.



Crate for Shipping Comb Honey.

This led me to make another alteration, which was to make the sides of the crate whole, placing the slats and glass in the ends by making slats half inch thick, and having the bottom and cover flush with their outer edges, they serve for handles. When we handle such a crate, the combs are always run to and from the body just as they should, and the crate is in the best shape to handle.

The engraving shows the crate described, which is $12\frac{1}{2}$ inches long, $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide, in the clear, and takes five different sizes of sections, all of which fit perfectly. It holds twelve sections $4\frac{1}{2} \times 4 \times 2$, or six to the foot; 14 sections $4\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ by seven to the foot; 16 sections $4\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2} \times 1\frac{1}{2}$, or eight to the foot; 21 sections $4\frac{1}{2} \times 2$ 13-16 by seven to the foot; 24 sections $4\frac{1}{2} \times 2$ 13-16 by eight to the foot.

The reader will see that this crate was not only a radical improvement in its simplicity and cheapness, but likewise in its strength and convenience. The crate is just as long as our storing cases are wide, and should it ever happen that a whole row of sections, by accident, become "grown" together, they could be taken out *en masse* and be put into this crate. Although we have never had a case of the kind, we have seen such in other apiaries.

A minor mathematical convenience arises from the fact that just one storing-case fills two shipping-crates of honey. One-story crates are best on account of any possible leakage, and one of the great advantages of this small crate is, that any quantity of honey is sold direct from the producer or jobber to the consumer. Make these crates of white basswood, and dress all parts on both sides, so that they are handsome without, and easily wiped within, in cases where any leakage occurs.

The material for these cases of the quality I mentioned, will in most localities cost about 10 cents each in the flat, and the glass about a cent per light. Of course these figures will vary according to the location of the manufacturer. I have found less trouble from breakage, the smaller I have made my shipping-crates. I think I can safely say that in past years I have shipped more than 50,000 pounds of honey in these crates, and

have never had any breakage whatever, except two crates, which were promptly paid for by the railroad company. By freight is the cheapest and safest way to ship. I am confident that this style of shipping-crate now used by so many of our leading producers, will not be soon superseded by any other.

Dowagiac, Mich.

BEE-KEEPING.

Fogylism and Fertile-Brained Reporters its Injurers.

Written for the American Bee Journal
BY HENRY K. STALEY.

Within the last decades, what business or pursuit has had a greater development and metamorphosis than that of bee-keeping? Commencing with the old primeval gums, and going through the various kinds of hives, until finally culminating for a time in one glorious achievement, viz: the invention of the reversible hive, with its concomitant fixtures. This hive, like Eli Whitney's cotton-gin, is a great time-saver—especially to those who are pursuing apiculture as a bread-and-butter pursuit.

Down in the dingy cellar of Mrs. Green, Eli Whitney toiled nearly all winter, tinkering away on his invention, until he finally machinated the cotton-gin. It has been said, that to get one pound of clean cotton, without wasting any, used to require a whole day's labor; but Whitney's cotton-gin, instead of taking a handful at a time, could take bushels, and do more work in one day, and neater at that, than 10 men could do in 20 days. Hence it has been well said, "The Southern seaports were heaped high with cotton," which, but for him, would never have been grown. And so with respect to apiculture, we can say that the invention whereby the manipulation of hives instead of frames can be had, will render the saying,

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

untrue to a great degree, albeit it is a poetic jewel.

Invention of the Movable-Frame Hive.

The firm beginning of this vast transformation was made by one stroke, and that was the invention of the movable-frame hive, which, with its paraphernalia following soon after, put bee-keeping upon stanch feet, so that it could become a pursuit capable of giving a person a livelihood, and followed as a money-making occupation, thereby catering employment to thousands of people over our grand and glorious globe.

Yet, within the shadows cast from the burning and light-giving lamp of bee-lore, prevails the oozy, green-scummed, stagnated foggyism, accompanied with sophisticated stories anent bees, emanating from the fertile brains of reporters (fabricators of cock-and-bull stories), who, in their mind's eye, see honey-comb fabricated from paraffine, filled with honey obtained from the parings of rotten apples, and capped over with a red-hot poker, just as the bees do it; and yet they say these things in the face of great rewards, offered to any one who will find the place—but, alas! it seems that it never can be found.

Persistence of Foggy Bee-Keepers.

The old foggy still persists in keeping bees in box-hives (maintaining that in the manipulation of frame-hives many bees are killed), who, if his cerebellum had any power at all toward taking all sides into consideration, would find his idea ridiculous nonsense, when compared with the thousands of bees lost annually by box-hive bee-keepers during the interval of the swarming season. Moreover, he cannot remedy the *lusus naturæ* among his bees, control the queen, clean out moth-worms, and so forth; and yet they still use

box-hives (fit breeders for the con-founded bee-moth), following in the path trodden by their great, great granddaddies, who, if they went to the mill with the grain in one end of the sack, and a huge stone in the other, to balance it over their shoulders, still seem to believe in following out by not becoming cognizant of the great and useful modern inventions in our pursuit.

Foggyism is a ban to bee-keeping, because many uninitiated, when they embark in that pursuit, through it are caught up into the flexible web of ignorance, and failing to see their mistake, continue in it. It is the coadjutor of fertile-brained reporters—the bunko-steers of apiculture. They feed their taffy (made-up lies) to the open-mouthed ignoramuses, who stand like gawkies and "take it all in," as corn-cracker farmers are bamboozled in the city of Cincinnati. The consequence is, the rumor—that comb honey (the partitions between the cells being 1-180 of an inch thick) is made by hand—flies like wild-fire through our cities, magnetizing and surfeiting on all the compatible material that it can find, becoming more and more portentous as it goes. Its journey is well described in the way Virgil did the supposed nuptials of Dido and Æneas, thus:

Extemplo Libyæ mognas it Fama per urbes,
Fama, malum qua non aliud velocius ullum.
Mobilitate viget, virisque adquirit eundo:
Parva metu primo; mox sese attollit in aures,
Ingreditur que solo, et caput inter nubila condit.

Think of it, in the United States (where, during the year of 1884, 20,297 patents from the Patent Office at Washington, were issued), such ignorance should continue! Foggyism is a drawback to the process of inventing in bee-keeping, the which (inventing) is breathing dephlogisticated air under the sickly ribs of umquihle apiculture, and through its arteries sending renewed strength to every branch thereof. The limners (inventors) of our pursuit have already environed its head with the nimbus of fame, and placed the aureola of glory around its body; but nevertheless we cannot expect the end desired to be gained in a second.

Hardships and Triumphs of Inventors.

"Procrastination is the thief of time," and until we collar him we must take our dose of being jeered at as other inventors. It was thus with poor Johnny Fitch, who devised and invented the steamboat. He was rich in genius, but penury so held him under its sway, that one day, in a crisis of his invention, he said, that "if he could get £100 by cutting one of his legs, he would gladly give it to the knife." He was the man by whose discovery people now in a week's time can be transported over the briny

deep, Arctic explorers penetrate within a few miles of the North Pole; and yet he was made the recipient of jeers, and pities as a bedlam. Cast down and broken hearted, the *finis* of this grand character, I am sorry to say, was suicide, by taking 12 opium pills. This is the way many benefactors of mankind are treated; and it is the same in apiculture as in other pursuits.

Herr Von Hruschka should have at least a line on the tablets of our memories indelibly stamped; but, lo! how few are they who ever knew the name of the inventor of the "Mel Extractor!" A man who made it possible to obtain honey in a liquid state, clear and pure, free from the juices obtained by squeezing the heterogeneous mass of comb, cocoons, larvæ, bee-bread and young bees, should not have his name left to oblivion.

How our own inventors have laid awake at night, thinking over and picturing in their minds their inventions, even into "that hour, o' night's black arch the key-stone," I leave it to the bee-keeper's fraternization to judge by the above paragon. These men, above all other men, ought to be remembered; they are the time savers who have willingly used up their time so as to save time for others.

How to Dispose of Foggy Bee-Men.

Why then should we not, since we live in a country of which Joseph Hatton says: "Ten years in the history of America is half a century of European progress," wipe out foggyism and the fertile brains of reporters, which together make up the vile monster to our pursuit? A regular Polyphemus stalking through the land. *Monstrum horrendum informe ingens cui lumen ademptum*—"If its eye be not out, let us take it and end the agony."

Although his body is strong and corpulent, and in his hand an enormous bole he twirls, yet like the sparrow to the crow, in the long run we can exhaust him, and pry out that eye in the middle of his forehead, and thus render him *hors de combat*. But is it being prided out by publishing the "extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations" of old fogies? No! and it never will be in that way.

Instead of talking so much about the ways of fogies, apiarists who have such men in their vicinity, should take them to their apiaries—for "a pound of fact is worth a ton of theory"—and show them with what alacrity they manipulate their hives, how to control swarms, how to obtain nice, white, comb honey, and eradicate that idea of theirs concerning the manufacturing of it by some New York firms.

It seems to me that those firms must be very occult, or else hidden away in

obulietts, and so magnificently pent up that a lynx-eyed detective is not able to find one iota of it, even with a \$1,000 reward behind him. It is a shame for that "eye" to remain there while inventors are painting the cheeks of bee-keeping a rosy hue, and giving it a healthy appearance. Let every bee-keeper do as above, and it will have a great tendency toward stopping and checking the canards and malicious statements circulated about bees, grapes and honey.

"Ignorance is the mother of accidents," and as Garfield said, "Secession, the tocsin of eternal war;" therefore, while people remain in ignorance of (dabblers especially—for "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing"), secession to modern apiculture lies will not cease; but since our strong arm is mailed with the thunderbolt of truth, we ought to cast all scoundrels down to the vile dust from which they sprung, or else set them on higher planes.

But as we look up the corridor of generations yet to come, yea of centuries, let us furtively hope that those inhabitants who patter upon the proscenium bee-life, and toss about the ball of bee-keeping, will render the saying, "How slow a judge is time," untrue in this particular occupation, by means of the great inventions produced by the leading geniuses of the day.

Pleasant Ridge, Ohio.

*[The invention of the honey-extractor by Maj. Von Hruschka, was detailed on page 89 of our book entitled, "Bees and Honey,"—the first edition of which was published ten years ago.—Ed.]

HONEY-CRATES.

Convenient Crates for Comb Honey, etc.

Written for the American Bee Journal
by LESLIE STEWART.

The weather is quite warm and rather dry, although it shows some signs of rain to-day. Basswood is just beginning to bloom, and it looks as though we would get some surplus honey from it. Although we will not have a very large amount of blossoms, it may be all that the bees can attend to.

White clover has not yielded much honey, and it is now failing fast. I obtained about 20 pounds per colony of extracted honey. There were but few sections of comb honey that were full enough to take off. I think that the bees have enough to winter on, which is pretty good for this season.

My extracted honey is nearly all sold at home, but the comb honey I prefer to ship to cities, as I do not like too much retailing.

Small Crates for Comb Honey.

The small crates are becoming very popular with me, as they answer for what the groceryman calls "family crates," meaning a crate that just suits a customer; and they sell a great many in this way, especially to the wealthy class, as the style and size just suit their fancy.

These crates are made to hold 12 one-pound sections, and as they are cheap, I would advise all bee-keepers to try a few of them, and see for themselves. They should be made of the finest quality of white basswood, and when filled with nice honey, they will attract the attention of every lover of that luxury.

The crates also are very handy for the city people who come out in the country to spend the summer months; they nearly always want some honey to take home with them, and are usually bothered to carry a large crate. Honey put up in these crates is less liable to get broken. I shall use them altogether this season.

Jefferson, N. Y., July 19, 1888.

HONESTY.

A Dishonest World Concludes that all Persons are Alike.

Written for the American Bee Journal
by WILLIAM KLINTWORTH.

In almost every business, we find dishonest men. Men that are honest often have to bear, and are looked upon as dishonest by other men that are in the same business. Bee-men are accused of manufacturing artificial honey—yes, even comb honey.

I was passing a house last winter, and saw bee-hives and honey in great quantity. I went in to see the honey, and where it came from. I was informed that it came from New York State, and that he had bought some at 6 cents per pound. It was selling at 15 cents per pound. Some of it was the worst looking honey I ever saw. The proprietor said to me that they were making artificial honey now. I said that they could not make comb honey. He said they can adulterate almost anything. They can make chicken eggs that would hatch, but the chickens would not have any feathers.

Then you claim that they can make comb honey like you have there? "O, nicer looking than that. You are away behind the times."

I told him (for the crowd were taking sides with him) if he would furnish me with a pound of artificial comb honey, I would find a man that would pay him \$1,000 for it.

Now, how do people get such impressions? I think that comb foundation is one cause. People in general know nothing about bees. They have heard something about comb foundation being made, and as they do not know anything about bees and their nature, they get the impression that comb honey is being made; and when they get some poor honey, they think that it is artificial.

A man said to me last summer, "I got some honey and we can't eat it." I asked him where he got it, and he said, "at the grocery." I went there and saw some honey that was brought by a farmer. The store-keeper saw me looking at his honey. He said, "That is nice." I told him that some one told me that he had honey that was not good. "O!" said he, "that was some that I bought from a drummer, and only paid 6 cents per pound for it." Honey at that time was selling at 25 cents, and the farmer that sold the honey there had to bear the blame of the poor honey that was mixed with his.

Another person told me that her daughter went to market and got some honey. She said, "I never saw such stuff. It looked like coal tar. It must have been artificial. We put it in the slop-bucket, as we could not eat it." Now, I wonder if the person that sold it in the first place thought that it was good, or even fit to eat. But we see and hear too often that people will sell such things as they will not eat themselves.

I often see where bee-keepers have explained how they work up a home trade, and can sell all their honey at home in their town. If we are honest, we will not have much trouble in selling. If I sold honey to a party—honey that is wormy, or is not as good as I represent it to be, could I sell them any again? I think not.

A woman lectured at the Farmers' Institute last spring, on this subject: "All men and women are liars." There is some truth in that. For instance, we have some honey to sell. It is not very good. We know that, but we want to sell it for a number one article—yes, for the best. The party that buys, gets a poor article. We have lost our reputation for being honest.

For the first colony of bees that I bought, I went to a bee-yard, and looked all around. I saw different kinds of hives. I saw a box that suited me. I said to the man, "What will you take for that hive?" He took his pencil and commenced figuring

thus: Box, so much; comb, so much; bees, so much; and queen, so much. The bees were black, but I wanted Italians. The man said he would put in an Italian queen. I said, "Suppose she does not mate right." He said he would put in another. I took the hive and bees at his price, thinking that I had pure Italian bees, but after a time I saw that I had yellow and black bees mixed.

I afterward said to the man from whom I had bought them, "The bees live longer than you said;" for I had black ones from last fall, that I got of him. So one day he came and looked at them. I pointed to some old ones. He would not acknowledge that they were old ones, but he did not explain how it came to be so. Now, why did he not tell me that the queen did not mate all right? I might have asked for another queen.

If we would do to others, as we wish others to do to us, we would have just as much money, and I know we would be happier, and would not complain about some things.

Marietta, Ohio.

CONVENTION DIRECTORY.

1888. Time and Place of Meeting.

- Aug. 3.—Ionia County, at Ionia, Mich.
H. Smith, Sec., Ionia, Mich.
- Aug. 14.—Colorado State, at Denver, Colo.
J. M. Clark, Sec., Denver, Colo.
- Aug. 21.—N. W. Ills. & S. W. Wis., at Leaf River, Ills.
D. A. Fuller, Sec., Cherry Valley, Ills.
- Aug. 27.—Stark County, at Canton, O.
Mark Thomson, Sec., Canton, O.
- Sept. 8.—Susquehanna County, at Montrose, Pa.
H. M. Seeley, Sec., Harford, Pa.
- North American, at Columbus, O.
W. Z. Hutchinson, Sec., Flint, Mich.
- Dec. —Michigan State, at Jackson, Mich.
H. D. Cutting, Sec., Clinton, Mich.

IN In order to have this table complete, Secretaries are requested to forward full particulars of time and place of future meetings.—Ed.

SELECTIONS FROM OUR LETTER BOX

Circassian Bees as Honey-Gatherers.—J. W. Tefft, of Collamer, N. Y., on July 18, 1888, wrote as follows:

Our bees are doing finely so far. The Circassian bees are gathering nearly double the amount of honey of any race or breed of bees that I have ever seen. They are truly wonderful, now that I have got the honey from them. I only wish that I had more of them. The Italians are nowhere compared with them for prolificness, hardiness, honey-gathering qualities, gentleness, and on all points they are a superior type of bees. I have taken, from one colony, 47 pounds of honey, and they yet have 73 one-pound sections two-thirds finished, and 12 solid frames of brood, 10 by 15 inches. I also have taken from the same colony 17 frames nearly full of brood, and given them

to a queenless colony which I keep, in order to see how much one queen will do during the season. What in the world would Mr. Doolittle do with such queens in his nine 11 by 11 frame hives? He would condemn them as worthless as honey-gatherers, for they would swarm a dozen times during the season.

Should the honey-flow continue as it has been, I should have some great stories to tell the coming winter. I am not the owner of all the bees that I have the superintendency of, but I am for the Circassian bees. Every bee-keeper in this neighborhood is delighted with this strain of bees.

Bees are Doing Well.—Mr. T. C. Whiting, Athens, N. Y., on July 23, 1888, writes:

My bees are doing well. I had 2 colonies this spring, and I now have 7 very fair colonies. One I am afraid is worthless, but I will try to build it up. I shall experiment with it a little. This is my second year with bees, and I have all the bees I want. Next year I shall work more for honey. I expect to have 100 or more pounds of comb honey this year. I do not work for anything else.

Young White Clover, etc.—S. J. Church & Son, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on July 23, 1888, writes:

The past winter and spring our loss was two-thirds of our bees. The middle of June we had 37 colonies left from 110 put into the cellar last December. Our first swarm issued on June 24. We are just through getting honey from basswood. There has been no honey in the white clover, but we hope there will be next month. The young clover looks nice and promising.

White Clover in August.—G. R. Fox, M. D., Sandyville, Ohio, on July 19, 1888, writes:

I have had 10 natural swarms from 6 colonies, but so far I have had very little surplus honey. There is a good prospect for white clover bloom in August, and we may have a fair yield of honey yet. For the last 10 days there has been plenty of rain, and all vegetation is growing rapidly. It was too wet during the linden bloom, and the bees could not work.

Good Prospects for a Fall Crop.—J. W. Bittenbender, Knoxville, Iowa, on July 18, 1888, says:

White clover and linden is over, and the surplus honey is not 5 per cent. of an average crop. Clover bloomed well, but it was mostly in June. It did not secrete any nectar. Linden bloom secreted nectar, but our heavy rains fell during its bloom. We had heavy rains every few days. The prospects for a fall crop are good.

Chapman Honey-Plant Worms.—Geo. Kirkpatrick, New Paris, Ohio, on July 20, 1888, writes:

I notice on page 468, Mr. L. Highbarger says that those who have the Chapman honey-plant should examine it closely, as there is a worm that is cutting the balls off. The same worm worked on my plants. I sprayed them with Paris-green, which destroyed them. My plants are from 3 to 5 feet high, and have from 30 to 60 balls each. They began to bloom on July 13. I am so well pleased with the plant that I shall save

all the seed. I wish that I had 10 acres of it. I have seen as many as 27 bees on a single ball at one time, and I have seen as many as 17 bees visiting a single blossom in one minute. I am quite sure that the average number of visits made by the bees all day long is not less than 5 per minute; and as they work on it from daylight till dark, I know of nothing better. I have covered a few balls with paper, and in 24 hours I could see a large drop of nectar in each cup.

Death of E. W. Landon.—M. A. Williams, Berkshire, N. Y., on July 20, 1888, writes as follows:

It is with regret that we announce to the readers of the AMERICAN BEE JOURNAL the death of our brother bee-keeper, Elmer W. Landon, of Brookton, Tompkins county, N. Y. Mr. Landon was one of the most extensive bee-keepers in this part of the State, and will be greatly missed by his brother bee-keepers. Inclosed please find a notice taken from the *Ithaca Journal* of July 12:

OBITUARY.—In the sudden death of Elmer W. Landon, on Friday of last week, the society of Brookton and vicinity sustained a shock as severe as it was unexpected. He had been seriously ill for several days, but was supposed to be improving until within an hour of his death.

Mr. Landon was born in this community, and during the 29 years of his life, had, by his filial and fraternal affection as a child, his genial nature and conscientious deportment as a youth, together with his business enterprise and integrity as a man, endeared himself to all in the domestic, social and business circles of which he was a member. His anticipated marriage at an early date, fills to overflowing the measure of sadness connected with the event of his death.

His burial took place from the Congregational church on Sunday at 11 a.m. The choir, of which he had long been a member, could render no music on that occasion. The large concourse of people in attendance, and the universal expression of sorrow apparent, betokened the esteem in which he was held, and the profound sympathy felt for his family and friends by the community.

Metal Rabbet.—J. F. Latham, Cumberland, Maine, sent some metal rabbet, and wrote us as follows, on July 20, 1888:

I send by mail a piece of the metal rabbet which I use on my hives. It is different from any that I have ever seen, and I think better than the single strip.

[It is a T tin with one of the edges usually bent to the angle of a square, left straight with the double fold. The two single edges form one angle of a square, and fit over the inside edge of the hive where the frames rest, and can be nailed fast on the top and side. It is certainly quite an improvement, because the frames have a double thickness to rest on, and a smooth edge instead of a sharp, single surface to cut the fingers, when handling.—Ed.]

Always Mention your Post-Office, County and State when writing to this office. No matter where you may happen to be for the hour when actually writing—never mention anything but your permanent address. To do otherwise leads to confusion, unless you desire your address changed. In that case state the old as well as the new address.



ALFRED H. NEWMAN,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

Business Notices.

If You Live near one post-office and get your mail at another, be sure to give the address that we have on our list.

Hilton's new pamphlet on Comb Honey Production has been reduced in price to 5 cents. For sale at this office.

If you Lose Money by carelessly enclosing it in a letter, it is without excuse, when a Money Order, which is perfectly safe, costs but 5 cents.

Paper Boxes—to hold a section of honey for retail dealers. We have two sizes on hand to carry sections $4\frac{1}{4} \times 4\frac{1}{4}$ and $5\frac{1}{4} \times 5\frac{1}{4}$. Price, \$1.00 per 100, or \$8.50 per 1,000.

Preserve Your Papers for future reference. If you have no BINDER we will mail you one for 60 cents; or you can have one FREE, if you will send us 3 new yearly subscriptions for the BEE JOURNAL.

Yucca Brushes, for removing bees from the combs, are a soft, vegetable fiber, and do not irritate the bees. We supply them at 5 cents each, or 50 cents a dozen; if sent by mail, add 1 cent each for postage.

Please write American Bee Journal on the envelope when writing to this office. Several of our letters have already gone to another firm (a commission house), causing vexatious delay and trouble.

Pure Phenol for Foul Brood.—Calvert's No. 1 phenol, mentioned in Cheshire's pamphlet on pages 16 and 17, can be procured at this office at 25 cents per ounce. Not being mallable, it must be sent by express.

Aplary Register.—All who intend to be systematic in their work in the apiary, should get a copy of the Aplary Register and begin to use it. The prices are as follows:

For 50 colonies (120 pages).....\$1 00
" 100 colonies (220 pages).....1 25
" 200 colonies (420 pages).....1 50

Photographs of Bee-Keepers.—The "medley" gotten up by E. O. Tuttle, containing the faces of 131 representative apiarists, and a printed sketch of each one, will be sent with the BEE JOURNAL for one year for \$1.75; or we will present it free, by mail, to any one, for a club of three subscribers and \$3.00.

CLUBBING LIST.

We Club the American Bee Journal for a year, with any of the following papers or books, at the prices quoted in the LAST column. The regular price of both is given in the first column. One year's subscription for the American Bee Journal must be sent with each order for another paper or book:

	Price of both.	Club
The American Bee Journal.....	1 00	1 00
and Cleanings in Bee-Culture.....	2 00	1 75
Bee-Keepers' Magazine.....	1 50	1 40
Bee-Keepers' Guide.....	1 50	1 40
Bee-Keepers' Review.....	1 50	1 40
The Apiculturist.....	1 75	1 60
Canadian Bee Journal.....	2 00	1 80
Canadian Honey Producer.....	1 40	1 30
The 8 above-named papers.....	5 05	5 00
and Cook's Manual.....	2 25	2 00
Bees and Honey (Newman).....	2 00	1 75
Binder for Am. Bee Journal.....	1 60	1 50
Dzierron's Bee-Book (cloth).....	3 00	2 00
Root's A B C of Bee-Culture.....	2 25	2 10
Farmer's Account Book.....	4 00	2 20
Western World Guide.....	1 50	1 30
Heddon's book, "Success".....	1 50	1 40
A Year Among the Bees.....	1 75	1 50
Convention Hand-Book.....	1 50	1 30
Weekly Inter-Ocean.....	2 00	1 75
Iowa Homestead.....	2 00	1 00
How to Propagate Fruit.....	1 50	1 25
History of National Society.....	1 50	1 25

Cork for Winter Packing.—Its advantages are that it never becomes musty, and it is odorless. Cushions can be made of cloth and filled with the cork, for winter packing. We can supply all orders now at 10 cents per pound. Or a seamless sack of it, containing 15 pounds, for \$1.00.

Red Labels for Pails.—We have three sizes of these Labels ranging in size for pails to hold from one to ten pounds of honey. Price, \$1 for a hundred, with the name and address of the bee-keeper printed on them. Smaller quantities at one cent each; but we cannot print the name and address on less than 100. Larger quantities according to size, as follows:

	Size A.	Size B.	Size C.
250 Labels.....	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.25
500 Labels.....	2 00	3 00	3 50
1,000 Labels.....	3 00	4 00	5 00

Samples mailed free, upon application.

A Modern BEE-FARM, and its Economic Management; showing how bees may be cultivated as a means of livelihood; as a health-giving pursuit; and as a source of recreation to the busy man. By S. Simmins. For sale at this office. Price, \$1.

We Supply Chapman Honey-Plant SEED at the following prices: One ounce, 40 cents; 4 ounces, \$1; $\frac{1}{2}$ pound, \$1.75; 1 pound, \$3. One pound of seed is sufficient for half an acre, if properly thinned out and re-set.

Alfalfa Clover.—For habits and cultivation of this honey-plant, see page 245. We supply the seed at the following prices: —Per lb., 22c.; per peck, \$3.00; per half-bushel, \$5.50; per bushel of 60 lb., \$10.00. If wanted by mail, add 18 cents per pound for bag and postage.

Honey and Beeswax Market.

NEW YORK.

HONEY.—We quote: Fancy white in 1-lb. sections, 15@15c.; the same in 2-lbs., 10@11c.; buckwheat 1-lb., 12@13c.; 2-lb., 5c. Market dull. We are doing all we can to reduce stock, to make room for the new crop.

BEESWAX.—22c. HILDRETH BROS.,
May 21. 28 & 30 W. Broadway, near Duane St.

SAN FRANCISCO.

HONEY.—We quote: White to extra white comb, 17@18c.; amber, 16@17c. Extracted, white to extra white, 5@6c.; amber, 4@5c. Arrivals of the new crop are small, the estimates being an average crop.

BEESWAX.—22@24c. O. B. SMITH & CO., 423 Front St.

DETROIT.

HONEY.—Best white in 1-pound sections, 14c. No new in market, and old is not selling.

BEESWAX.—22@23c. Supply limited.
July 24. M. H. HUNT, Bell Branch, Mich.

CHICAGO.

HONEY.—We get 15c. per lb. in a small way for best comb, and less for off grades. Extracted, best white, 7@8c. None of the new crop received yet, but there is more than sufficient of the old crop for the light demand.

BEESWAX.—22c. R. A. BURNETT,
Jun. 30. 161 South Water St.

NEW YORK.

HONEY.—We quote: Fancy white 1-lb. sections, 12c.; fancy 2-lbs., 10@11c.; fair white 1-lb., 10@11c., and fair 2-lbs., 8@9c. Buckwheat 1-lb., 7@8c. The demand is dull for comb but fair for extracted, of which new from the South is arriving, and sells for 6@6.5c. per gallon.

BEESWAX.—Dull at 23@24c.
Jun. 15. F. G. STROHMAYER & CO., 122 Water St.

CHICAGO.

HONEY.—No white clover left in this market. Dark slow sale at 8@10c. Extracted ready sale on arrival. New crop will meet with good demand.

BEESWAX.—22c. S. T. FISH & CO., 180 S. Water St.

CINCINNATI.

HONEY.—We quote extracted at 5@6c. per lb., for which demand is fair. Comb honey, 12@15c.—Demand slow.

BEESWAX.—Demand is good—20@22c. per lb. for good to choice yellow, on arrival.
July 11. C. F. MUTH & SON, Freeman & Central Av

MILWAUKEE.

HONEY.—Choice white one-lb. sections, 14@16c.; 2-lbs., 13@14c.; 3-lbs., 12@13c. Extracted, white in kegs and $\frac{1}{2}$ -barrels, 8@9c.; in tin and pails, 6@6.5c.; dark in barrels and kegs, 6@6.5c. Demand good for extracted, but dull for comb.

BEESWAX.—22@23c. A. V. BISHOP, 143 W. Water St.

DENVER.

HONEY.—Best white 1-lb. sections, 14@15c.; 2-lb. sections, 12c. Extracted, 6@7c.

BEESWAX.—22@23c. J. M. CLARK & CO., 1409 Fifteenth St.

KANSAS CITY.

HONEY.—We quote: 1-lb. sections, not glassed, at 18c.; 2-lb. sections and dark ones, also extracted, is not in demand. New honey is arriving freely, with a fair demand. This part of the State is favored with half a crop.

BEESWAX.—None in market.
July 20. HAMBLIN & BEAN, 514 Walnut St.

BOSTON.

HONEY.—We quote: 1-lb. sections, 14@15c.; 2-lb. sections, 12@13c. New Florida extracted, 6@8c. Sales are very dull.

BEESWAX.—25 cts. per lb. BLAKE & HIPLEY, 57 Chatham Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

HONEY.—We quote: Choice new extracted, 5 to 6.5c.; amber to light amber, 4@4.5c. Choice comb in 1-lb. sections, 13@14c.; 2-lbs., 12@13c. Arrivals are small, as apiarists are holding back. Prices are considered high.

BEESWAX.—18@22c. SCHLAUCH & LEMCKE, 129-134 Davis St.

KANSAS CITY.

HONEY.—We quote: White 1-lb., unglazed, 15c.; 1-lb., white, glazed, 14c.; dark, 1-lb., 2c. less. California, 2-lbs., comb, white, 13c. Extracted, 7c. Considerable old honey is in this market. No new yet in. Sales are very slow.

BEESWAX.—None on the market.
June 9. CLEMONS, CLOON & CO., cor 4th & Walnut.

ST. LOUIS.

HONEY.—We quote: Extracted, dark, 4@4.5c.; bright, 5@5.5c.; in cans, 7@8c. Comb, white clover in prime condition, 13@15c.; dark, 11@12.5c. etc.—Market quiet and demand fair, owing to the warm weather.

BEESWAX.—22c. for prime.
July 20. D. G. TUTT & CO., Commercial t.

THOS. G. NEWMAN & SON,
923 & 925 West Madison-Street, - CHICAGO, ILLS.
Mention the American Bee Journal.